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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT
OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full and complete report of that great news organization, for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.
The news is received in the State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

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Congress's action in averting the strike of the railroad brotherhoods thru what is known as the Adamson eight-hour law, and at the dictation of President Wilson, appears to have established a precedent that will brush aside anything that savors of the rules of reason in the settlement of such differences as develop between capital and labor by substituting therefor the force of emergency legislation of a most mandatory type.

In the face of a strike on the part of all union labor in New York City out of sympathy for the striking street car men, the members of the legislature representing the city of New York have urged Governor Whitman to call a special session of the legislature to deal with the greater city strike situation. Some day, the people of this country are going to awaken to the fact that legislation is far from being a cure-all for the ills of all sorts to which the social and economic structures of our states and nation are heir.

Those rare days of June about which the poets rave so much certainly have worthy rivals in the late September days that Kansas is able to show. And why, by the way, are there not a few more Fall poets. There would seem to be even finer material for them to work with than is that with which the horde of Spring poets ply their trade.

Loyalty to a friend in need, or otherwise, is most admirable, but the manifesto of V. Carranza, First Chief of Mexico, or parts of it, to the governors of Mexican states advising them that the Republicans on this side of the Rio Grande are influencing divers newspapers to print for purely political ends false reports concerning the deliberations of the Mexican and American commissioners who are talking things over so at such great length, and to no apparent purpose, at New London—well, such an effort on the part of Carranza to take out a stack or two of chips in the presidential contest in this country is laughable indeed.

Possibly the Zeppelin raiding that is being conducted on such a grand scale these days against English coast towns and London as well, is in the nature of German reprisals for the successes that the British forces are staging in the western arena of the war. And there wouldn't be so much for which to criticize these Zeppelin raiders were they not such poor shots in dropping their bombs that many of them fall on non-combatants and innocent bystanders of the war, who happen to be rather far removed from the active fighting zones.

Apparently everybody in Germany is not entirely satisfied that the European war will end and peace terms will be made with Germany and her allies in complete and undisputed control of the newly established and at least temporarily famous thru railroad service between Berlin and Constantinople. At any rate, private capitalists, or promoters in Berlin who are already interested in an international airship corporation, are making tentative plans to establish after the war an aerial post service between the capital of Germany and the capital of Turkey, and if it should prove successful, an aerial passenger line. The route of this air line would extend from Berlin to Carlsbad, continuing to Vienna via Budapest, and from there to Budapest and thence on to Constantinople over Sofia.

BACK FROM SEA AND SKY.
Vacation is over, says Collier's, and it goes on. Numberless seashore and mountain resorts have surrendered their summer populations; camps and country houses have given the city back its own. Routine is to begin again. And now, after our rest, we take up our work like children at play. If we have been in quiet contact with natural things and natural people, if we have made new and better friends, if we have realized in nature new beauties of harmony, if we

have felt the thrill at sea and mountain and star, then we are coming back to the shop with a new hold on living. The sea, perhaps, has called us outward. The sky has called us upward. Woodworth, Beethoven, Millet—these star-treading souls felt the same zest of spirit at times and caught visions of new beauties, and thru them insight into new truths. The magic of word and tone and color swept in unembodied beauty thru them and was crystallized into lasting symbols. Their souls were washed clean with God and they let them flow, purified, into the eternal images of art. The qualities that we love in the Tintinnabular poem, with its quiet, sublime wonder in the Pastoral Symphony, with its floating nightingales and dancing peasants and booming storms and star-still serenities, in the fresh, rustic studies of the clear-eyed Jean Francois—these qualities must have been the results of vacations. And so we come back, back to the desk, to the shop, to the work of head and spirit and hand, to breathe our rehabilitated spirits into the flagging common life of every day, thrilling with knowledge that even a prosaic job may be a splendid art. We hope anew. We shall strive to achieve on a loftier scale. We have come back from the sweep of the sea and the sky believing that even ordinary things are worth while, remembering that the first attribute which God Himself displayed was a capacity to work.

CHILD LABOR LAW NO FAULT.
Statements have been scattered broadcast of late that the recently enacted federal child labor law is a "fraud" and a "joker," and because of the provision in it that reads in effect that no manufacturer shall ship in interstate commerce the product of any manufacturing establishment in which within thirty days prior to the removal of such product therefrom children under the age of fourteen years have been employed or permitted to work.

Those who are branding this new and important law as a fake interpret this provision as one that would permit a manufacturer to work children under fourteen years of age in his factory for many months in a year and then discharge them, hold the products of their labor for thirty days and then ship them as freely in interstate commerce as he could before this law was passed.

But the National Child Labor committee refuses emphatically the suggestions that the new law is a "fraud" and a "joker," and that the provision in question destroys the purposes of the legislation. And the word of the National Child Labor committee on this score is assuredly worthy of being accepted at its face value and against the assertions of those who are now attacking the new child labor law and whose criticism may be born of a desire to play politics, or to manufacture a little political capital.

The National Child Labor committee has been in existence for many years and has been fighting the battles against child labor and for prohibitive child labor legislation in an exceedingly intelligent as well as a most persistent and vigorous manner. No suspicion of partisanship has ever been breathed against this organization. It has been as hot on the heels of Republican congresses to enact a federal child labor law as it has been on the heels of Democratic congresses. And if it is satisfied that the new federal child labor law fills the bill, there should be little reason for alarm among those who have the interests of the child workers at heart that these walls of industry have been "jobbed" by dexterous and designing schemers in the child labor legislation that was drafted and passed at the last session of congress.

"We hope that no one will be misled by these rumors," says Owen R. Lovejoy, general secretary of the National Child Labor committee, in a statement just issued by him and for the committee and in respect to the suggestions that the new child labor law is a delusion and a snare for the children of the land. "The bill was carefully drawn and thoroughly considered," Mr. Lovejoy continues. "It was not jammed thru congress but had been pending three years."

When a Democrat and two well known Democrats and Republicans were well represented on the senate committee that passed on the final form of the bill, that both Democrats and Republicans stood solidly for it in this form, and that when the roll call was taken only two Republicans—Oliver and Penrose—voted against it.

"If the law is a gold brick, both parties made the brick, and the attempt to use it as campaign material is absurd."
The law is as air-tight as a law can be. The thirty-day clause which has been attacked as a "joker" does not relate to shipment in interstate commerce but to removal from the factory, and was intended, chiefly, to prevent evasion of the law by the storage of child-made goods in a warehouse. It was necessary furthermore, because without it a manufacturer who once employed child labor would find his goods debarred forever from interstate commerce, even tho his child employees were discharged.

"It has been suggested that some thirty manufacturer may try to run the government blockade with shipments of goods in thirty-day lots, hiring and firing his children so as to evade the law, but we believe that such a manufacturer would be an abhorrently determined employer of children—for employers have been telling us for many years that they do not want to employ children but are

forced to do so by competition with other child employers—and would soon call himself to the attention of a public that has already clearly signified its objection to the existence of child labor."
"The federal child labor law was framed by the best constitutional lawyers in the country; it was then passed by a congress that had given it close attention; and we of the National Child Labor committee believe that, whether the next president be Mr. Wilson or Mr. Hughes, the child labor law can and will be enforced in accordance with the will of the American people."

JOURNAL ENTRIES

No man can reflect much credit on anybody else, if he isn't a credit to himself.

Any number of folk who have good reputations deserve the other kind, and vice versa.

One kind of politeness which doesn't count for much is that which is bred of servility.

Why not some reform legislation making it mandatory that people with axes to grind shall grind said axes themselves?

These people who are forever putting on the old shoes which others toes out at random must be as alive to their frailties as they are sensitive about them.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

The Lenora News has started a "biggest" sweet potato contest with this item: Sam Hauser brought in a sweet potato Tuesday that weighed three pounds. Who can beat it?

As the American Greeting points out, the time that has been spent in swatting the fly for the past six months can now be devoted to carrying in the coal and carrying out the ashes.

If Mr. Keer, of New York Valley, Woodson county, applied the simplification spelling, rules to his name, he would be among the most prominent of the candidates for the first prize in the Kansas short-name contest.

It is said, notes the American Greeting, that fashion has decreed that women's skirts will be worn longer this winter. But, adds the Greeting, some women complain now that they have worn their skirts so long that everybody knows they are wearing a 1916 model.

Planning this or that human frailty or physical peculiarity on heredity has been a favorite outdoor and indoor sport for centuries, in fact, ever since the human race has been on the job and its individual units sufficiently wise to pass the blame "back."

But, the Kansas short-name contest, varies the monotony by giving this interview to the Atchison Globe: "I attribute my helplessness to the fact that when I was a little boy I was so fond of my mother was always getting me on the head."

Here's the pat on the back from the Phillips County Post that appears to be deserved and some comment that is straight to the mark: William Flister, that big rancher out on route two, was in the county jail last Saturday afternoon and among his many chores he had on the string was a call at this office and the placing of an order for some stationery. When a former comes to town and leaves a der with the printer for letter heads and envelopes you can just bet that the printer will be glad to have you share our home life for awhile. Shut up this bachelor apartment with all its literary lore and come home for a while. You're getting as set in your ways as if you were 70 instead of 35." George looked earnestly at his brother.

Your candid reminder that family life offers a special field for unflattering frankness.

"Well, who doesn't need an occasional dose of order for his own kind?" asked George bluntly. "I'm giving you a dose now, but I promise it will be the last if you'll come home with me for a month or so. I'll be glad to bring you and she'd make you as comfortable and allow you to be as quiet as you could be."

"That's awfully good of Betty," said Robert. "If there were more girls like Betty perhaps I wouldn't have become a bachelor."

"Of course there's only one Betty," agreed George warmly. "but you don't pay enough attention to the girls you know to see that."

"I pay too much attention, perhaps, but my literary work has caused me to study them as representatives of a race rather than as individuals."

A quick step on the stairway was followed by a rap on Robert's door and a moment later he entered. Edgar, a tall man of 40 with a slight stoop that seemed to have resulted from his habit of getting his shoulders up to his eyes to see to it that he was in sympathetic scrutiny.

"You're doing fine," said the doctor, after asking Robert a few questions. "The only thing you need now is a good job that will keep you from setting back again into the same old rut."

"Fine, doctor," said George. "I've been urging him to go home with me for a month. Our house at Hill Crest is big and airy and my wife could make any man on earth contented there."

"Just bundle him into your car this minute and take him home," said Edgar, turning to Bob, he added: "I couldn't prescribe anything better. And you've nothing to say about it—you're just so go, but leave all your unfinished literary work at home."

SWITZERLAND HAS AN ARMY **OF 500,000 TRAINED SOLDIERS**

And the Swiss Are Intensely Non-Militaristic and Devoted to the Pursuits of Peace.

Attention is called by the Spokane Spokesman-Review to the fact that with a population of only 4,000,000, little Swiss republic has a non-militaristic system of national defense that commands the respect and admiration of the world. If menaced by invasion (the Swiss constitution prohibits wars of aggression) this miniature nation can call 200,000 trained men to the colors in two days, and in a week 500,000 more.

The Spokesman-Review then presents a brief, but complete description of the Swiss system that was presented in an address by Dr. Henry Ferguson and which has since been published in pamphlet form by Dr. Drury, rector of St. Paul's school for boys at Concord, N. H. Doctor Ferguson's explanation of the Swiss system follows:

"So many allusions are made to this excellent system that it is well to understand explicitly what the system is. It is as simple as it is admirable, combining the earliest training with the rudiments of elementary compulsory education, and keeping the adult citizen in readiness for service without serious burden."

"Every schoolboy is taught that his country has a claim upon his services. In his defense, and is carefully trained by athletic exercises, approved of and directed by the government, that fit him to use his growing strength to the greatest advantage."

Athletic Training: No Military Drill.
"These exercises are not of the nature of a military drill, but furnish a progressive training, beginning when the boys are quite young and continuing thru their school life. They not only lead to a symmetrical and careful development of the individual, but also accustom the children to the common action, under skilled direction, fitting them to fall in readily with the later military instruction when the time shall come for it."

"The great value of this training of the children by the government is that it co-ordinates the school with the subsequent camps of instruction, so that all public energies are directed to a common advantage. The military instruction that the boys receive is not a matter of rote learning, but a matter of common sense, that his country needs and claims not only his love and devotion and his pride, but also his personal bodily services."

The Spokesman-Review then points out that it can be readily seen that the great law of compensation enters in. "The nation requires service and devotion," as the Spokesman-Review says, "but it gives rugged benefits in return. It gives the boy a healthy, invigorated health, discipline and greater self-control, intensified powers of concentration, and a keenness of mind and quickened mental and physical action."

"These are foundation qualities that make for individual efficiency and that are the basis of all success. They are the qualities that make a man a man, that nation is on the down grade."

High Ideals Before Swiss Youth.
"The great merit of the system," Dr. Ferguson then says, "is in the very general extent of the training, with the minimum of interruption to the domestic life and individual affairs of the men who are trained. In this, above all, in the ideal, which is constantly held up before every normal Swiss boy, that the defense of his country is a matter of immediate concern, that his country needs and claims not only his love and devotion and his pride, but also his personal bodily services."

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Young Men Become Recruits at 20.
"Once in every year the men of 20 years of age are called upon by their several cantons to receive military training. They are placed in each canton, and take a series of tests with the object of ascertaining whether they are physically and mentally able to serve their country."

Evening Story
Well Begun is Half Done.
(By Norma Selby.)
"What you need, Bob Wilson, is regular life, with regular meals and regular pleasures and irritations."

"So you advise me to live a more regular life, with regular meals and regular pleasures and irritations?" asked George. "I'm giving you a dose now, but I promise it will be the last if you'll come home with me for a month or so. I'll be glad to bring you and she'd make you as comfortable and allow you to be as quiet as you could be."

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THE GOLDEN FLOOD By BRINKERHOFF.



agreeable, as you may count on him at every turn while you are here.

"Nothing would please me more than to try to make it pleasant for Miss Gray," said Robert promptly. "You are all wonderfully kind," said Leone, "and I'm sure if you continue to make things as pleasant as each one of you has done this evening, there's no telling how long I'll stay."

"There's been very little I could do this evening," said Robert, looking at Leone with such a twinkle in his eyes that she knew he was smiling. "I was so busy with my work that I couldn't get away from the office until late."

Setting a Mark for Colonel Heeza.
Col. Heeza Liar has nothing on a farmer at Pearl Bend, who noticed while plowing, a jack rabbit run around his team like a playing dog, to attract his attention. Finally he decided to investigate and followed bunny to an old well. Looking down he saw another jack rabbit floating on a bit of board but unable to get out. He got a ladder and reached in and it jumped gratefully back off for the timber.—Cass County Leader.

An Editor and His Money.
Just to show how mighty is the power of money, we might mention that somewhere about two months ago we made up our mind to quit putting our shekels in the bank. Since that time the local bankers have

friends, several of us came here today and we had a very good time. We went to the bank and we found out how nice and convenient it would be to belong

to the Wiggleskenskens, they didn't want us. And we couldn't blame them much either. But they told us when we had been so useful to them, we might belong."

"Then surely you may belong now," said Father Beaver, eagerly. "For you have been so kind to us. I'll tell the beavers at the court the next time I see them."

"Oh, thank you," said Mikey, and he seemed greatly pleased. "That will help a lot. Now, is there anything else for you?"

"No, I'm not a Wiggleskensen," said Mikey after a minute's thought, "but I hope to be soon. I'm on probation now."

"Probation?" asked Bushy Beaver. "What's that?"

"That's being on trial," explained Mikey. "You see it was this way. I moved into Shadow Wood some time ago—oh, a long time ago, and the Wiggleskenskens court wanted to make sure they were right about me. But I was with some of my own family and my

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ON SPUR OF THE MOMENT By ROY E. MOULTON.

An Unusual Chap.
He doesn't care how prices soar. The cost of living is a joke. He never lets out a frenzied roar. He lets things happen as they will. And takes the good right with the bad. No hobby can give him a thrill. He's not a crank on any fact, but he never opens an umbrella without a single living soul. For gossip to him is absurd. His tongue is under strict control. "Remarkable," of course you say. "But this man you will never know; because, you see, in this way: They buried him ten years ago."

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HOUSEHOLD HINTS

The Table.
Quick Creamed Potatoes.—Creamed potatoes need not be considered fussy to prepare if you will follow this method: Cut potatoes in cubes or small pieces. When thoroughly done, but not mushy, drain and to them add one good tablespoon of butter (which will readily melt in the hot potatoes); mix well, then sprinkle heaping teaspoon flour over them and stir gently. The flour will blend with the buttered potatoes perfectly without lumping; now add milk (cold) and put all in the fire, stirring until it thickens sufficiently, then season and you will have as good and smooth creamed potatoes as you could desire. They are quick and easier than making the creamy part separately.

Apple Surprise.—Four apples, one cup chopped English walnuts, one cup brown sugar, one tablespoon butter. Slice apples, mix with nuts, turn in buttered baking dish, add one-fourth cup of water. Bake in oven until apples are done. Serve with whipped cream.

Ham Sandwiches.—One-half pound cold boiled ham, one tablespoon olive oil, one tablespoon lemon juice, one egg yolk, one mustard. Chop the ham, season with oil, lemon juice, a little cayenne or mustard and rub thru a sieve. Butter bread, or the loaf before cutting and spread the ham between the slices.

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